

A True and perfect Account
Of the Discovery of a Barbarous & Bloody

P L O T

Lately Carried on by the

JESUITES

I N

IRELAND,

For the Destroying of the

Duke of Ormond,

His Majesties Lord Lieutenant there.

*Sent over in a Letter from DUBLIN, to a
Friend in LONDON;*

And Confirmed by several Persons of Quality in that Nation.

With Allowance.

LONDON, Printed for R. T. 1679.





*A True Account of the Discovery of a Barbarous
and Bloody PLOT, lately carried on by the
JESUITES in IRELAND, &c.*

S I R,

THe Massacres and Murders committed by the
Instigation and Incitement of Popish Priests
and Jesuits, are so many, so Barbarous and
Horrid ; that they cannot but minister Asto-
nishment to any Sober Christian that lays them to heart.
For who can consider without amazement and confusion,
that they that stile themselves the *Society* (and would be
esteemed the followers) of the ever Blessed *Jesus*, who
is the Prince of Peace, should be the only Boutefeus, and
Authors of Strife and Contention in every place, where
once they get but footing ? And the prime Instigators,
Contrivers and Actors of all those Bloody Massacres and
Butcherly Cruelties that have been perpetrated upon
the Stage of the World, on the account of *Religion*,
since the days of *Ignatius Loyola* their first Founder ?
Can any man chuse but be confounded, to think that
those men should take upon themselves the Title of
Christians, all whose practices are so diametrically op-
posite to the Precepts of true Christianity ? Christianity
commands us to bless them that curse us ; but these men
Curse even those Princes, under whose Government
they draw their Breath : Christianity commands us to

return good for evil; but these men return evil for good: Christianity commands to pray for them that despitefully use us; but these men have despitefully used and barbarously Murdered those that never harm'd them.

Again, the Precepts of Christianity enjoins us to provoke one another to love, and to good works; but these Sons of Satan (for his work, they do, and therefore his Children they are) provoke their simple and deluded Profelytes to Murder, Treason, and Rebellion; which last instance they have too evidently made appear. I doubt not, Sir, but you remember, that about the year 1663. there was a discovery of a certain Design against the Life of our Lord Lieutenant (which was then his Grace the Duke of *Ormond*, as you know he is now) and the Subversion of the Government, and Firing the Castle and City of *Dublin*, &c. And for this, one Colonel *Jephson* and some others were Arraign'd, Condemn'd, and Executed here. This *Jephson* had a Son (whose name was *Yohseph Jephson*) who was sometime after his Fathers death put an Apprentice here in *Dublin*, where he was brought up in the Protestat Religion, and had his Education in a Civil Family.

This Person the Jesuites resolved to make a Profelyte to the *Roman Church*, and then doubted not but he would be fit for their purpose. And that they might the more easily gain upon him; they first screw'd themselves into his Acquaintance, and pretended a great deal of Love and Kindness to him; by which means he entertain'd a good opinion of them: And the more to indeer their Acquaintance to him, and ingratiate themselves with him, they also offer'd to help him to a Wife; which was indeed the only way to gain him: And these Factors
for

for Hell had provided one for him, against whose Wealth and Beauty he could make no Exceptions, and therefore readily accepts of the Match. And now when *Jepson* thought upon nothing but being Married, there was a difficulty started that he was not aware of, which was; that this Gentlewoman had made a Vow never to Marry any person but a *Roman Catholick*; and therefore he must either lose his Love or change his Religion: In this doubtful case he repairs to his old Friends (the Jesuites) and tells them what Obstructions he met with, and desires their advice; which you may easily guess, was to change his Religion: For now they open themselves to him, and tell him that the Salvation of his Soul was as well concerned therein, as the obtaining of his Mistress; and therefore advised him to hesitate no longer about it; giving him several other reasons to sway him to take their advices. But whether it were the force of their Reasons, or the desire of obtaining his Mistress, that prevailed with him most, I am not able to determine, though I rather think it was the latter: However it was, he renounces the Protestant Religion, and declares himself a Papist; and now the Gentlewoman may Marry him, and yet not break her Vow: In expectation whereof, he addresses himself to her, and gives her an account of his Conversion, (as he term'd it.) But the young man found himself extreamly deceiv'd, for there arose another *Remora* much more insuperable than the former. For he having declar'd himself a Papist, they now thought themselves sure of him, and were resolved in the first place to have their designs upon him; and now an opportunity, as they thought, presented it self.

For

For you must know the Jesuits in *Ireland* are carrying on the same design as those in *England*; and because the Killing of the Lord Lieutenant (which 'tis strongly presumed they design'd) was a difficult and hazardous undertaking, they agreed to make this Novice *Jephson* the Instrument of it; a Young and Rich Wife they knew was the Bait that drew him to change his Religion; and they were resolved upon the same account to draw him in to commit this Execrable Murder.

And therefore when *Jephson* urged that he might be Married, seeing he was become a *Romanist*, they told him that he was too 'hasty: For he must first do something to assure her of the truth of his Conversion. They told him that he had done very well to come into the Bosom of the Mother Church, out of which there was no Salvation; but yet till he had done some noble and Meritorious Act to confirm his Faith, they should hardly believe his Conversion to be real. They told him also, that now there was an opportunity presented it self, wherein he might do God and the Church very great Service, and save his own Soul besides; and that was, in avenging his Fathers Blood upon the Duke of *Ormond*: Adding, that God and Nature seem'd to have ordained him for that very work; and that his Father must expect no Redemption from Purgatory, nor himself any hopes of obtaining his Mistress, till he had effected it; (this is confidently reported to have been the method of the proceedings.)

Though this Proposal did at first startle the Youngman; yet either overcome by their perswasions, or out of a desire of Revenge, or (which I rather think) in hopes

hopes to obtain his Mistress, he resolves upon this desperate Attempt; which was to be done, as 'tis said, either by Shooting the Duke out of a Garret-Window, as he went to *Christ-Church*, or in the Crowd going back, or in his Closet, or by Dogging him when he went privately abroad, and then to dispatch him by Shot, with a Horse well Mounted to bring him off.

But after the heat of his first Resolution was a little over, the hazard and difficulty of the Attempt did somewhat discourage him; and then it pleased God to open his Conscience, (which was not yet quite seared,) and let him see his own rashness in undertaking to commit so Execrable a Wickedness, and the subtle Delusions of the Jesuits in alluring him thereto.

In this perplexity of Spirit, full of Grief and Distraction, he applied himself to a Worthy Magistrate of this City, to whom he discovered what I have here acquainted you with: Adding, that the names of the Jesuits which put him upon it, were *Plunket* and *Bourn*; whereupon they were immediately seized upon, and carried to Prison in order to their Tryals.

I hope Sir, this Letter will not seem troublesome to you, since by it we may see, that let men lay their wicked designs as deep as Hell, yet our gracious God (to whose all-seeing eye nothing can be hid) daily discovers them, and brings to light these hidden works of darkness; I hope God will preserve our King, Church and State, and cause all wicked contrivers of Mischief to be taken and snar'd in the works of their own hands. This is the daily Prayer of Sir,

Dublin, Jan. 10th.
1678.

Your most Humble and most Obligated Friend and Servant,
N. A.